

## Russian Roulette

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Summary: Hiro and Tadashi are forced to play a game of Russian Roulette. They have 8 turns and they must play the game, or huge consequences will face them, their family and hundreds of people around them. Who will lose?

## Russian Roulette

**\*\*Note: This story is not suitable for children! If you are under the age of 13, DO NOT READ!\*\***

Hiro and Tadashi were in their room, as usual. They were sitting directly in front of each other with a gun in the middle of them. The gun, loaded with one bullet was placed facing towards Tadashi. Both of their expressions were shocked and terrified. I know your next question; how did they end up like this?

\_7AM\_

**\*CRASH\***

The loud crash woke both teens with a jolt of surprise. The crash was the sound of a van hitting the front door to the Lucky Cat Café.

Tadashi instructed for Hiro to remain calm and not to move whilst he checked the scene out. No phones were about and Cass had gone away for the weekend. Hiro, worried, walked over to the window "what he saw wasn't a wreckage but more like an angry male walking through the remainder of the door.

After around 30-40 seconds, Tadashi walked back into the room, hesitantly, as if held against his own will to do so. "Sit down, in the middle of the room." A strange voice ordered. Hiro froze with fear, legs refusing to co-operate. "NOW!" That was enough to jolt Hiro into action, Tadashi followed. "Don't speak, not just yet. I

have a gun here. Loaded with just one single bullet" Hiro interrupts

"Pretty dumb to express that â€" we could take you out with one going in the process"

"SILENCE!" a man with some kind of visual device, holding the gun he was talking about growled. "We have something of your interest, you have something to set that interest free"

Confused, Hiro and Tadashi looked at each other with worried eyes. "Like what?" Tadashi questioned.

"This is your aunt, no?" the man enquired, turning the visual display on showing a picture of their aunt. "We have her and honestly, she is perfectly alright, for now anywayâ€|" Without further hesitation, the male dropped the gun in between Hiro and Tadashi. "The gun between you is there for a purposeâ€| The trigger resets the clock of a timed bomb in your house and wherever your aunt may be â€" she doesn't even know she is a hostage!"

\_These guys are pro's, they know what they are doing. But what does he want us to do?\_ Hiro's mind was going wildâ€| "So, we're going to play a game, Hiro, Tadashi" the voice interrupted "It's called Russian Roulette" Panic, fear and shock filled both teens up. Not only did their life depend on it, but \_aunt cass' too?\_

The voice continued "You two will play the game together, the timer is set for 10 seconds and begins the moment I press this button, or the moment you pull that trigger right there." The bullet in the gun had been randomly placed and locked into position, no one could re-open the gun to see where the bullet was. They were plating blind, with 8 turns, maximum. "You are to each put the gun to your head and pull the trigger. Delay any more than 10 seconds and you all die, pull the trigger and no death then the person pulling the trigger gains one point. Pull the trigger and you die, your opponent wins. If you think there's a bullet on your turn, you must shoot the other player. Got it?" With no time to answer, the horrific man walked out of the room, closing the door. \*beep\* \*beep\* \*beep\*â€|

Assuming each second was a beep, Tadashi picked up to gun with no hesitation, put it to his head and fired the gun. No bullet, he gained a point. "There's a camera, we have to play" Tadashi said aloud, handing the gun over to Hiro. The time had reset. \*Beep\* \*beep\*â€| Hiro took the gun and placed it to his head. "If this beâ€|" \*beep\* \*beep\* "The last time we speak for a whileâ€|" \*click\* - no bullet, he was safe, 1-1. He handed the gun to Tadashi.

Tadashi took the gun, holding it to his head. \*Beep\* "Don't let go" \*click\* - still no bullet 2-1. He handed the gun back to Hiro, camera still facing them. Hiro took the gun \*beep\* "And don't let go" Hiro responded. \*Beep\* \*beep\* \*click\* - still no bullet! 2-2â€| Who was going to die? Tadashi looked at Hiro as if to say 'The bullet could be in this one' so he placed his finger on the trigger \*beep\* and gently applied forceâ€| \*Beep\* \*beep\* \*beep\* \*beep\* \*click\* - nothing 3-2â€| Tadashi was hesitant to hand the gun back to Hiro. "We \_have\_ to do this, Cass and hundreds of people could die as a result if we don't!" Hiro convinced Tadashi to hand over the gun. 5 beeps already beeped by, Hiro placed the gun to his head. \*Beep\* \*beep\* \*click\* - still nothing! 3-3. Tears rolled down Hiro's cheek, he knows that

this is the final round. Tadashi has 80% chance of death this round, he would lose his brother over this. If Tadashi didn't die, then he has no chance of surviving. The moment got tense as he slowly handed the gun back to Tadashi. \*Beep\* \*beep\*â€| Tadashi took the gun and placed it to his head. "Goodbye, Hiro" he whimpered with a choked-up voice. \*Beep\* \*beep\* \*click\*â€|

\*\*\_NO. \_\*\*\_NO! This can't be! The bullet is in this turn! Hiro, shoot me, not yourself!\_ Tadashi's mind was now racing at million miles-per-hourâ€| Hiro took the gun. \*Beep\* "Tadashi?" \*Beep\* "I love you, remember thatâ€|" \*Beep\* Tears were now streaming down Hiro's face, Tadashi teared up as well. Tadashi whispered his final words to Hiro "aim for meâ€|"

Hiro stared at the gun for a further two beeps - \*beep\* \*beep\* - then placed the gun to his own headâ€| "I love you, 'Dashi" Hiro whisperedâ€| \*Beep\* "NO!" Tadashi shouted, not like this, no way. He couldn't watch his own brother die in front of him!

Now each beep getting louder, the situation getting even more tense\*beep\* when suddenly everything came to a standstill. Tadashi looked at his brother, knowing full well Hiro wasn't going to sacrifice his brother for his own life. They were far too close for that to ever happen \*beep\*â€|

Memories were triggered simultaneously in both brothers' mindsâ€|

\_Tadashi (16) and Hiro (12) are playing I spy in their room, laughing as they played. Hiro was the guesser. "Is itâ€| Window?" Hiro asked  
Laughter was the reply from Tadashi followed by "No, the letter was R, remember?\_

The memory grinded to a halt when another beep passed \*beep\*.

It was now or never, him or everyone including the ones he loved. More tears streamed down Hiro's face. Tadashi was about to say something when- \*BANG\*

Tadashi was suddenly emotionless. His world crumbled then and thereâ€| Watching the life of his 14-year-old brother vanish in a split second after the gunfireâ€| Everything Tadashi ever wanted, believed in, hoped in- vanished then and thereâ€|

End  
file.